28: Spiro--147 [7] (1947-48) 1949 Woleaians
116, 512, 517, 533, 123 Ifalik

"After dinner the young men rarely remain at home, but return again to the canoe-house, or in the case of a moonlit night to the beaches. Like the adults they talk about the events of the day, or of some projected plan, or just small talk. They often sing songs, mostly bwaruch, though chapengs are also sung. If I were with them, they were eager that I tell them of America or teach them some English. On a dark night they return to their homes at dark, but on a moonlit night they may fish from the beach, and often they would along the reef in their canoes.

The young women never leave their homes after dinner, except in the company of their parents, again the boys enjoying greater freedom than the girls."

28: Spiro--128 (1947-48) 1949 Woleaians
116, 521, 533, 831, 562 Ifalik

"Sex is a favorite topic of conversation, among the men and women both, though it is completely taboo in mixed company. The men, young and old, sitting about in the canoe houses in the evening sing bwarux, though only the women are supposed to sing them. And there is the almost universally-found ribbing and kidding of others with respect to sex. My informants were very happy to talk to me about sexual relations, and were in constant good humor, kidding and ribbing each other and me throughout. As Aluelimar, the elderly informant put it: 'No can leave talk about women.'"

29: Spiro--197 (1947-48) 1950 Woleaians
116, 159, 521 Ifalik-1-2

"November 25, 1947. Yesterday as I was sitting in a canoe shed, near Tarev's house, I heard some of the weirdest sounds I have ever listened to. I could not identify them at all, but one of the men said that they were emitted by Tarev. I went to investigate, but his door mat was covering the entrance to the house. He was talking and 'singing' in a falsetto, the kind of falsetto these people employ when quoting another person. (13) It was as if he were another person or were talking in the tones of another person. I asked one of the men what he was saying, but he said that he did not have the slightest idea. It seemed to him that Tarev was speaking a foreign language. Tarev stopped this talking, but after a brief pause resumed--this time in a deep, masculine voice. I lifted the door mat and called to him. He was standing in the middle of the house, but seemed not to hear me. I called twice more, but he still did not respond. As I turned to leave, he came towards me. I asked what he had been doing. He said that he had been dancing.

"13. When a person in this society reports a conversation that he has had with someone, the report is always in the form of a direct, rather than an indirect, quotation. In quoting the remarks of the other person, the reporter resorts to a falsetto. Tarev's conversation was in the falsetto that is employed in such conversations."

and as he spoke his face was radiant and his whole attitude was completely euphoric. He said he enjoyed his dance immensely and when I asked how he was feeling, he said that he was very happy. I gave him a cigarette, and he seized my hand to smell it. (14)"

"14. The contrast between this manic state and the state of complete anguish that characterized him the previous day was most striking."